

Evening Telegraph

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1864.

THE EARLIEST CHRISTIAN HYMN.

Mr. E. H. Plumptre contributes to *Good Words* the following translation of the First Christian Hymn from the Greek of Clement of Alexandria, of which he says—
“The first wild shrillness, and short incisive rhythms, and passionate exclamations, rather than continuous strains of gentle and flowing, such as later hymns abound in, we may see, it is because no more refined or polished style of song, was ever in great demand from the Greeks who taught men to cry Alas! Father, which were at once the expression and the food of the ecstatic love and adoration of the new-born Church of Christ.”
Curtis will give him credit.
Wing that directs right;
The wild bird's wandering flight;
Hail to the ships that keep
Their pathway o'er the deep;
Hail to the sons of men,
Their Master on the cross;
Sur up thy children above,
With guileless lips of praise;
In hymn and song,
O Lord,
Of the conquering Word;
Mighty King of Glory's rod;
Song when care annoy;
We of endless joy;
Of all our mortal race;
Saviour of boundless grace,
O Jesus, hear.

Shepherd and Sower Thou,
Now help us to abide now,
With the harvest in the night
Of soul all pure and bright,
Father of men, the best,
Out of the world's unrest,
Out of the troubled sea,
Take us, Lord, to thy rest,
Out of the waves of strife
With batful of blissful life;
With choicest fil, good store,
Drawing Thy nets to shore.
Lead us, O Shepherd true,
To thy myriads, here below,
Lead us, O Holy Lord.

Who from thy sons dost ward,
With all-pervading charm,
Peril, and curse, and harm;
O God, to us thy word, O Way,
That leads to God, O Word, abiding eye,
O endles Light on high,
Mercy's fresh-springing flood,
Worl's of thins good, O glorious Life, true,
That on their Master call.

Christ Jesus, hear.
Milk of Heaven that prest
For fain, o'er-creeping breast
Of her, the earthly mother,
Thy wisdom hath supplied,
Thine infant children seek,
With baby lips all weak,
Filled with the Spirit's dew
Pleas'd deliv'r all true,
The purest, sinless, true,
Hymns meet for Thee, our King,
For Thee, the Christ;

Our holy tribute this,
For wisdom, life, and bliss,
Singing in concert sweet,
The Almighty Son.

We, who, of peace unpriced,
We, who are born in Christ,

A people to be exect,

Praise we Our God again.

Lord of our Peace.

FRENCH ETIQUETTE.

Whether with individuals or with nations nothing tends so much to the continuance of friendship as a good understanding. Etiquette was invented to discipline and set in order meetings and assemblies, whether great or small, that they may not be disorderly mobs. If etiquette were identical and uniform all the world over, social intercourse would roll on anti-friction wheels. All would go right, or nearly so. Frivolous grounds of ill-will, and quarrel would be greatly diminished. No one would have the right to take offence at a form or usage which is stringent on everybody without exception. As it is, half the hitches, pull-ups, and stoppages which occur in society result from Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so's taking umbrage at proceedings on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Such-a-one, which Mr. and Mrs. Such-a-one never dreamt would give offence. They have unintentionally violated some rule of politeness, on which their neighbors insist, while they make light of it, or perhaps are ignorant of its existence.

Unfortunately no universal code of etiquette exists. The rules vary in various countries. What is sufficient for the occasion here is insufficient there. What pleases amongst Turks is abominable to the Chinese.

With politeness, as with every else, too, a good thing is good for nothing. “*Est modus in rebus*,” saith Horace. There is reason in roasting eggs. To overdo any observance is worse than to do nothing.

The world, which is especially ruled by etiquette—the world of course—affords plentiful examples of the absurdity of overstraining conventional rules. A king surrounded by attendants, who yet have to stand in the presence of the absence of the officer who sits at his royal feet. When Cardinal Richelieu was negotiating with the English ambassadors the marriage of Henrietta of France with our Charles I., the match was nearly broken off on account of two or three trifling circumstances, which the said ambassador, as he reported, Richelieu got over the difficulty by taking to his bed.

The Queen of Spain, though ill, was sitting in her chair, when suddenly a necessary quantity of wood was piled. As the heat became uncomfortably fierce, the king requested the Dons who were present to remove a few blazing brands from the earth. But the Spanish ambassador, top of the royal privilege of laying a finger on the royal fire at command, had to be sent for. The king's arm-chair might have been drawn back. But the grand chamberlain alone possessed that prudential; and the chamberlain, as well as the stoker. More, it is forgotten, under the sun, to do the person of Spanish royalty. Consequently, in virtue of court etiquette, and in the presence of his courtiers, the king was done so thoroughly browned that he died of the roasting the very next day.

Thank heaven, in ordinary society, things are not carried to such extremes. Nevertheless, it is possible for politeness to be exaggerated into affectation. Thus, it is a mark of respect to yield the preference to the master of a door; but to insist too long and ostentatiously.

A dramatic writer concludes an act of a comedy by the entrance of two old ladies who come to call at the same house. They mutually agree to go in first with neither precedence, to which each one has her own objection.

The world, which is especially ruled by etiquette—the world of course—affords plentiful examples of the absurdity of overstraining conventional rules. A king surrounded by attendants, who yet have to stand in the presence of the absence of the officer who sits at his royal feet. When Cardinal Richelieu was negotiating with the English ambassadors the marriage of Henrietta of France with our Charles I., the match was nearly broken off on account of two or three trifling circumstances, which the said ambassador, as he reported, Richelieu got over the difficulty by taking to his bed.

The Queen of Spain, though ill, was sitting in her chair, when suddenly a necessary quantity of wood was piled. As the heat became uncomfortably fierce, the king requested the Dons who were present to remove a few blazing brands from the earth. But the Spanish ambassador, top of the royal privilege of laying a finger on the royal fire at command, had to be sent for. The king's arm-chair might have been drawn back. But the grand chamberlain alone possessed that prudential; and the chamberlain, as well as the stoker. More, it is forgotten, under the sun, to do the person of Spanish royalty. Consequently, in virtue of court etiquette, and in the presence of his courtiers, the king was done so thoroughly browned that he died of the roasting the very next day.

Thank heaven, in ordinary society, things are not carried to such extremes. Nevertheless, it is possible for politeness to be exaggerated into affectation. Thus, it is a mark of respect to yield the preference to the master of a door; but to insist too long and ostentatiously.

A dramatic writer concludes an act of a comedy by the entrance of two old ladies who come to call at the same house. They mutually agree to go in first with neither precedence, to which each one has her own objection.

The world, which is especially ruled by etiquette—the world of course—affords plentiful examples of the absurdity of overstraining conventional rules. A king surrounded by attendants, who yet have to stand in the presence of the absence of the officer who sits at his royal feet. When Cardinal Richelieu was negotiating with the English ambassadors the marriage of Henrietta of France with our Charles I., the match was nearly broken off on account of two or three trifling circumstances, which the said ambassador, as he reported, Richelieu got over the difficulty by taking to his bed.

The Queen of Spain, though ill, was sitting in her chair, when suddenly a necessary quantity of wood was piled. As the heat became uncomfortably fierce, the king requested the Dons who were present to remove a few blazing brands from the earth. But the Spanish ambassador, top of the royal privilege of laying a finger on the royal fire at command, had to be sent for. The king's arm-chair might have been drawn back. But the grand chamberlain alone possessed that prudential; and the chamberlain, as well as the stoker. More, it is forgotten, under the sun, to do the person of Spanish royalty. Consequently, in virtue of court etiquette, and in the presence of his courtiers, the king was done so thoroughly browned that he died of the roasting the very next day.

You ought to salute all persons of your acquaintance whenever you happen to meet them. It is bad taste to refrain from saluting an inferior until he has first saluted you. Not to return a salute, out of pride, is the proof of a silly and narrow mind, and of a bad way of seeing, and in itself is an offence. It is common to persons whom you chance to meet. If you are walking with a friend, and he is saluted by one of his friends, you also are bound to return the salute, though unacquainted with the person who makes it. In like manner, when you pass a street, either by making of the hat and raising it a little above the head, or by a slight bend of the knee, as if making a courtesy. When, after exchanging salutations, you enter into conversation with a superior or a lady, you ought, in France, to remain uncovered, hat in hand, until requested to replace it.

A few of pedestrians is noted by a Lake Superior newspaper. A man named Flanagan started from Copper Harbor at ten minutes past 4 A. M., and after three hours' stoppage at various inns on the route, arrived in Houghton at half past 9 P. M., having traveled fifty-seven miles. The day was sultry, making the walk much more tiresome than it had been cool and breezy.

Hooper's Ale Vaults, S. E. CORNER THIRD and CHESSON Streets, UNDER UNITED STATES TELEGRAPH OFFICE, THE COOLEST AND BEST ALES IN THE CITY, OLD HAMBURG, WINE, WHISKIES, CORDIALS, AND BRANDIES, ENGLISH, IRISH, SCOTCH, AND PORTUGUESE WINE.

AND BROWN'S CANNES.

AND BROWN'S SOUP.

It is not allowable to take the hand of persons met, except between equals, or by a superior. You may shake hands with your own equal, and you may press it gently, but not hard. It is impolite to call any one loudly by name in the street.

If you ask your way, it must always be done with the most extreme politeness, taking off your hat, and addressing the person of whom you are in inferior class. In accordance with the law, so to others as you would be done to yourself, so addressed is the only mode of conveying information.

It is never in great demand from the Spanish who taught men to cry Alas! Father, which were at once the expression and the food of the ecstatic love and adoration of the new-born

Church of Christ.”

Curtis will give him credit.

Wing that directs right;

The wild bird's wandering flight;

Hail to the ships that keep

Their pathway o'er the deep;

Hail to the sons of men,

Their Master on the cross;

Sur up thy children above,

With guileless lips of praise;

In hymn and song,

O Lord,

Of the conquering Word;

Mighty King of Glory's rod;

Song when care annoy;

We of endless joy;

Of all our mortal race;

Saviour of boundless grace,

O Jesus, hear.

“Say rather, that you forgot yourself, Mon-

sieur,” said the Bishop.

When persons who call on you take their leave, you are bound to accompany them in the doorway, unless you are receiving other visitors. If even you descend one or two of the door steps with them, you will still be greatly esteemed.

For the servant to show his respects, and remain without stirring in the drawing-room alone, is quite opposed to French politeness, and has, probably, given frequent offence to foreigners ignorant of our habits.

The entrance of a guest should never be allowed to a dinner party. A mixed company invited some to dinner, and treated them with great courtesy, as was done in the same room.

There is no room for the hungry sufferers, “a little corner” is all that is needed.

Martinville, the author of the “Pied du Mont,” accepted a dinner of the kind, and so charmed his host with his conversation, that when about to take his leave, they would not let him go until he would say “yes,” and “no” again.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

After a week's stay, he left, and a day or two upon his arrival, he was again invited to a dinner party.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

He was a man of great tact, and a good

and skillful negotiator.

</